

BETWEEN DA PROTESTS



KRS-ONE

KRS-One Lyrics

"Opening Remarks"

Yes

I want to welcome you all to the 23rd album

Between Da Protests

We gon' have to rise on this ya'll

But just before we begin

Lemme spit on these cats

Fake rappers I respect none, DJs too

You know my way, we ain't you

5, 4, and three are taken and we ain't two

33 years later, we ain't through

Black lives been mattered yo cause we ain't blue

Selling out the culture is something we don't do

They call me the teacher that be so true

Cause I mastered the element of MCing like CO2

We so new, you know what we been through just to survive

All this debate about the top five, put it aside

Here's the real top five list

It's KRS, Blast Master, KRS-One, The Teacher, and Chris

Rappers going through some type of identity crisis

G-O-D is my image of life 'cause they don't like Chris

My mother is Ahset better known as Isis

I drop on the set like Horus, where the mic is

I'm the difference between what the real and the hype is

What the wrong and the right is

What the darkness and the light is

But rappers want to fantasize about battling me

They sleep and I'm over their whole head like a canopy

I'm chilling in Atlanta sipping Daiquiris

Don't come after me, I rapid fire rap-rap-rapidly

It's a catastrophe you not as fast as me

OG rappers coming after me, they're in back of me

You wanna come after me here's the truth

I'm invading your space like Al-Andalus, let's get loose

You can't hang, I got the noose

When I train on tracks I'm the engine you're the caboose

I'm sipping the Remy Ma while I salute Papoose

I don't battle young rappers that's child abuse

I'm tightening the noose, put my hands on you like a masseuse

And De La your soul like I'm Posndous

You'll be calling for a truce while I'm cooking your goose

Got the deuce-deuce for when you chickens come to roost

Man I'm mobile like boost while they're failing

So Imma put 'em down under like these dudes was Australian

Rappers couldn't see me in the 80's or the 90's

Thirty years later they wanna act like they're grimy

Now they wanna find me in the new millennium

But I'm a cannibal, I'll breakfast lunch and dinner them

KRS-One Lyrics

"Tight"

Let the drums rip
Woo
Yeah
Turn my voice up a little bit
I don't deal with silly shit
I am not illiterate
Gun clapper, street rapper this is what you're dealing with
Boom bap, new rap only the real feeling it
Truth I'm revealing it, beef I ain't dealing with
Others put their bread to the beat and make a meal of it
I'm the quiet type, banana clip I'm concealing it
Kick up on you with the banana and start peeling it
Hit the captain and America, no time for shielding it
Their crew got nicked with the fury, I'm real with it
Flow so sick I should be healing it
But instead I'm on the German autobahn wheeling it
You heard these millionaire, now hear a skillionaire
Rich with the skill and the cut, people I drill them there
Yeah savage, you can hand them out
No silverware, true legend
No jewels, black gorilla wear
Yeah where them skills at, Imma drill that
Too many rappers claiming OG and still wack
They sleeping and you can see how they act
Red pill, blue pill, I gave the red pill back
So I hear what they mumble 'bout me me but it don't penetrate
Young rappers want to be large and diss whoever's great
Me, I'm a legend been busting weapons since '88
Blast off the top of your dome, let it ventilate
Skills I will demonstrate, lyrical rap heavyweight
You ain't never heard of this feature, you bitches hella late
You better wait, KRS is never fake
That wack shit that sells out the culture I'll never make
That boom bap raw speak op who generate
I stay ahead, like you 8 o'clock, I'm ten to eight
I got ends to make with the bass kicking
These rap turkeys are fishing for beef but stay chicken
My rhyme style finger licking, keep mixing no quitting
No need for a vacation you tripping
Tock ticking, Imma spit this right
Like handcuffs you gotta say this shit is tight

Let me get to it
Yo
Drum ready I'm about to begin
You've been living without well try living within
You heard these others speak but I am not them
They talk paper but here's what I do with the pen

Sword in the air I don't fear anybody
We was criminal minded when they was on the potty
Been spiritual minded the devil can't stop me
Been political minded, nope they can't lock me
This is an original, not a copy
Me and the mic we got together like swordfish with aki
Mashing any jam, and club, any party
Same shoes, same views, black tee, hair knotty
You could be stoned and you still can't rock me
You could be wood and you still can't knock me
Properly fulfilled and they still want to mock me
Behold it's obvious, the universe got me
Skill, that's my credential
When my words get sent to your mental they turn sentimental
No I will not be gentle
Most rappers are followers
The only thing they lead was a pencil
Money won't defend you
When I A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H-I-J-K-L-M end you
I'm that raw shit, hip hop call of war shit
That DJ and MC shit tagging, breaking on the floor shit
Street lyric you heard it I never lost it
Like Yasiin Bey I'm bringing you more shit
Double metaphors it's hard to target
Effortless I flow like a shower no need to force it
You saw it real shit you the witness, the listener
I stand behind my bars like a prisoner
Yeah Imma spit this right
And like them handcuffs you gotta say this shit is tight

Ah shay
To the ancestors
Ah shay
Let them drums rip

KRS-One Lyrics

"Don't Fall For It"

Don't you fall for it
Don't you fall for it

Keep your head up, never let up
Never let them get you fed up
You just step up, get your rep up
Get your cash up, get your check up
The whole system's a setup, it's time we really get up
We been about this revolution from the time we met up
Take it back, I got my fist up, Malcolm X in '88
But revolution only work for those that will participate
You are great, they are fake
Yo, it's time to demonstrate
Higher level mental states
Conscious people, congregate!
Show the love, not the hate
This is basic, no debate
But these people are debating and they hating, they should wait
It was bickering amongst ourselves that got us in this state
Yeah, the truth is inconvenient, but the truth is never late

You can't see what they be doing?
How they thinking? How they moving?
You can't see what they pursuing?
Making claims, none are proven

Don't fall for it, don't fall for it
Don't fall for it, don't fall for it

We can see who is the enemy
Sovereignty's the remedy
You don't need telepathy
It's white supremacy

Don't fall for it, don't fall for it
Don't fall for it, don't fall for it

Bringing it raw, doing a tour
Government officials breaking the law
You never see what you never saw
303, open the door
Knowledge reigns, that is the game
Ignorance, that is insane
Don't fall for it, the Reps and the Dems are the same
This one's shooting us up, that one's locking us up
This one got us stuck, that one's outta luck
You could front if you need to, the cycle never ends
No justice, but in four years they hyping us again

Don't fall for it, don't fall for it
Don't fall for it, don't fall for it

If you thinking that you earning
And you drinking and you burning
And you really not concerning
With the news and what they learning

Don't fall for it, don't fall for it
Don't fall for it, don't fall for it

If you love it, never hate it
You agree and don't debate it
HBCU educated
Your degree is highly rated

Don't fall for it, don't fall for it
Don't you fall for it, don't fall for it

Yo, me, I'm not a fake dude, I'ma keep it real real
They see through it all, that "America needs to heal" deal
America ain't really sick, this is what it really is
Gunshots and cages for black and brown little kids
Now they acting like they not the cause of how we live
Do not tell me what you gonna do, I can see what you did
Look at her, look at him, look at them, look at me
Do you see our interests represented in society?
No you don't, and you won't 'cause democracy's a joke
Every four years these same people asking us to vote
Nothing changed but the Range Rover switching lanes over
I remain the flamethrower, knowledge reigns, game over
Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it
Rodney King, George Floyd, man, we all saw it

So don't protest with defiance
But don't move with self-reliance
While the soul is being silenced
For the religion of science

Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it
Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it

If you thinking that you earning
And you drinking and you burning
And you really not concerning
With the news and what they learning

Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it
Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it

There's no justice in the courts
We are always taking shorts

They can shoot us like a sport
And it's our trust that they want?

Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it
Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it

Take it up!
Take it low now

Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it
Don't fall for it, don't you fall for it

KRS-One Lyrics

"Black Black Black"

Don't be afraid, don't be ashamed. We want black power. (Black power!) We want black power. (Black power!)
We want black power. (Black power!) We want black power! (Black power!) We want black power! (Black power!)
We want black power! (Black power!) We want black power! (Black power!) That's right, that's what we want,
Black power, and we don't have to be ashamed of it.

This is not the regular
This is that boom-bap, bap, bap!
Some, they call it secular
I just call it Black, Black, Black!
Marcus Garvey, Boukman Dutty
Bring that army back, back, back!
Malcolm X and Kwame Ture
This is where I'm at, at, at!
If you wanna talk to me
Talk to me about Black, Black, Black!
Haile Selassie The First
Negus Nagast, let's talk about that, that, that!
Kaboom, Nanny Maroon and all the Maroons
Let's talk about that, that, that!
The real Underground Railroad
The first subway for Black, Black, Black!
The freedom train begets what you bring
Getting on track, track, track!
Whether justice or injustice
How do you react-act-act?
Can you stand there laughing
While they shoot us in the back, back, back?
This is what some rappers sound like
Every time they rap, rap, rap!
I'm raising up the red and the green
And the black, black, black!
Even with no cops in the hood
We still hear "click-click, clack-clack-clack!"
I cannot forget my ancestors
Just because I rap, rap, rap!
Look at me from top to bottom
KRS is Black, Black, Black!

Get up, get out!
Speak up, speak out!
Reach up, reach out!
This is what Black about
Get up, get out!
Speak up, speak out!
Reach up, reach out!
This is what I rap about
Get up, get out!
Speak up, speak out!

Reach up, reach out!
Too many selling out
Get up, get out!
Reach up, reach out!
Lift up, lift out!
Get out!

Time to ask the question now
Are you really Black, Black, Black?
It is not a mystery
We under attack-tack-tack!
If you chatting fuckery
You hold our people back, back, back!
Time to put aside the fantasy
And deal with fact, fact, fact!
This is not the time to be talking
All that crap, crap, crap!
Those who talk that crap, crap, crap
Are those that don't fight back, back, back!
You can say what you like but real skill
I never lack, lack, lack!
Black is more a consciousness
The way you think and act, act, act!

Get up, get out!
Speak up, speak out!
Reach up, reach out!
This is what Black about
Get up, get out!
Speak up, speak out!
Reach up, reach out!
This is what I rap about
Get up, get out!
Speak up, speak out!
Reach up, reach out!
Too many selling out
Get up, get out!
Reach up, reach out!
Lift up, lift out!
Get out, lights out!

We have stayed here, and we begged the president, we begged the federal government. That's all we've been doing, begging, begging. It's time we stand up and take over, let's take over. We have to do what every group in this country did; we gotta take over the communities where we outnumber people so we can have decent jobs, so we can have decent houses, so we can have decent roads, so we can have decent schools, so we can have decent justice.

KRS-One Lyrics

"Boom Bye Bye"

Watch them (Watch them)
They all tell lie
Run up in their office with that boom bye bye
Social injustice, they the reason why
Hit these corporate thieves with that boom bye bye
Now you want to come and act like you my guy
I stay woke with that boom bye bye
I'm taking aim with my one third eye
Let my words fly, boom bye bye

Yo

Blackness, it's not just February
It's everyday from your birth to the cemetery
Revolutionary, they could never ever get me
They couldn't tempt me with the Maybach or the Bentley
They couldn't shut me up my soul is never empty
I've been spitting this game since By All Means Necessary
They asking for more but giving so much less today
This is what our ancestors got to say

Watch them (Watch them)
They all tell lie
Run up in their office with that boom bye bye
Social injustice, they the reason why
Hit these corporate thieves with that boom bye bye
Now you want to come and act like you my guy
I stay woke with that boom bye bye
I'm taking aim with my one third eye
Let my words fly, boom bye bye

Yo

Look at the media, they all on some new shit
Black lives matter now, they all want to use it
It's all in the news and the music
What we seeing is the corporate co-opting of another black movement
Their whole economy, they're now about to lose it
How can a black life matter when you already abused it
Black life is the economy
It's been that way since black ancestors were white property
That's why they ain't liking me
I'm not the soldier getting paid
I'm a warrior fighting for free
They type you don't see on TV
The real revolution will not be televised for all to see
You know me
Let me get my voice on
What they pushing as hip-hop
Is soft porn

They asking for more but giving less today
This is what the ancestors got to say

Watch them (Watch them)
They all tell lie
Run up in their office with that boom bye bye
Social injustice, they the reason why
Hit these corporate thieves with that boom bye bye
Now you want to come and act like you my guy
I stay woke with that boom bye bye
I'm taking aim with my one third eye
Let my words fly, boom bye bye

KRS-One Lyrics

"Murder We Just Saw"

(feat. SUN-ONE)

Yeah we done heard it before
What we looking at, it's the beginning of civil war
Finally we just might be getting right to the core
The proof in that the truth of that murder we just saw

Fuck this there is no justice
And it's a shame because America is above this
But it's really not because these cops they are racist
The very foundation of America is racist
Yeah we all know it but nothing ever changes
They part of the system that puts us in cages
Time to break out every race, all ages
This is not anarchy, this is what change is
You don't have the right to tell me what my pain is
Or tell me how to protest or what my aim is
You the fucking problem, that's where the blame is
Cops killing black people, that's what insane is
Weak politicians we know what your name is
You can vote while I'm getting choked by a racist
All the actualizations against us are baseless
And falsifying the evidence and burying the cases
FTP

Yeah we done heard it before
What we looking at, it's the beginning of civil war
Finally we just might be getting right to the core
The proof in that the truth of that murder we just saw
Yeah we done heard it before
What we looking at, it's the beginning of civil war
Finally we just might be getting right to the core
The proof in that the truth of that murder we just saw

Fuck that, criminal justice they run that
They can have guns but ask me where my gun at
They the criminals but it's me they want to come at
Who's telling them to put their gun back, fuck that
When it's gonna end?
Being killed by a cop is the sixth leading cause of death for black men
And then the courts don't convict them
When the camera shows they the criminals and we are the victims

Yeah we done heard it before
What we looking at, it's the beginning of civil war
Finally we just might be getting right to the core
The proof in that the truth of that murder we just saw
Yeah we done heard it before
What we looking at, it's the beginning of civil war

Finally we just might be getting right to the core
The proof in that the truth of that murder we just saw

And they'll always be one more
As long as white society holds the monopoly on all law
Either or

That's the only law we follow
Cause colonial custom is what we trained to model
Shots in the air, this is just another day for me
Modern day slavery still requires the bravery
Street photography making slavery plain to see
We used to die aimlessly now the camera aims at me
One shot saving me, the other shot slaying me
But how is this condition any different from slavery
White supremacy is still trying to enslave us
When our voices ignored unless white folks save us
I appreciate the protests for sure
But when we gonna end the monopoly of white law
We follow their laws while they follow none
We're told to be peaceful while they're busting a gun

Yeah we done heard it before
What we looking at, it's the beginning of civil war
Finally we just might be getting right to the core
The proof in that the truth of that murder we just saw

KRS-One Lyrics

"Turn The Volume Up"

Class in session now
Most can't take it but Imma spit it anyhow
Young 'uns getting money, it's funny they think they're ready now
Old folks gossip and bickering sounding petty now
This is why the universe threw this verse it has sent me now
Just to let you know if you spit that flow keep it steady now
Do not be distracted by this one, that one, or other sounds
You can talk that hate but it's better to spread that love around
This is just that wisdom I give to those that's listening
Yeah I keep it gangster but consciousness Imma mix it in
This is KRS let me warn you I'm not the normal
I'm that part of hip hop that edutains and informs you
You can talk that murder, that mayhem but let me warn you
I know the game, you reap what you speak that's how they caught you
Take a minute and listen to the flow that supports you
When I spit it, your spirit it rises like it ought to

So turn the volume up
The devil's time is up
Turn the volume up
The devil's time is up
Just turn the volume up
The devil's time is up
Just turn the volume up
Up, up, up, up

I am the primitive, native, indigenous, savage
Aboriginal, KRS-One is not the average
Barbarian, heathen, and pagan
Burnt faced negro, original man that's what you're facing
Haitian, Baysian, Jamaican black Asian
Knife in the chest of the colonist that's still slaving
The Indian, the Simian, the maroon, the pygmy them
The Ethiopian, the black Carthaginian
Why focus on a continent when the Earth's my domain
The ancient ones are my ancestors and I live with them
Kushite, Kemite, mapping the stars in the night
Divine minds guide us from the sciences of living right
Europa before Jehovah and black Noah
The agriculturalist, I am the reaper and the sower
The higher and the lower, the all-seer and the knower
I been here already I'm just doing it all over
Reincarnated, the holder of a boulder
The black Atlas holding the whole world on my shoulders
Money folder, much older, street soldier
KRS we will be here forever I told you

So turn the volume up

The devil's time is up
Turn the volume up
The devil's time is up
Just turn the volume up
The devil's time is up
Just turn the volume up
Up, up, up, up

Up on the last verse, blast first a Nazi
You know how long these industry fools trying to stop me
But they not me, they copies, they not free
I'm the pharoah, bow and arrow [?] they can't top me
The ancient one, I talk to [?] watch me
Laying on the set, these rappers turning punani
Cause they know they mocked me, now I'm in my armor
Spear to the throat, now what my name, Chris Parker
There's no computer screen, I am dope, you the fiend
Your name is what a loser mean, you on the losing team
I come back spitting raps, I am looking super clean
My name is what knowledge means, your name what stupid mean
Nightmare, right there, I don't fight fair
Man it's quite clear, you want the truth keep it right here
People always telling me these rappers are under me
That's true, I'm coming up on album number 23
Fuck with me, I don't sound like nobody, I'm no copy
I am no Gotti, a Nazi, I don't wait in no lobby
You know where to find me if you look look
These rappers are shook shook
Knowledge reigns supreme, my gats go buck buck

So turn the volume up
The devil's time is up
Turn the volume up
The devil's time is up
Just turn the volume up
The devil's time is up
Just turn the volume up
Up, up, up, up

KRS-One Lyrics

"Stay Real"

Yeah

You know an artist paints with his mind, not with his hands

Wake up

It ain't easy being a lyrical legend
I'm the average old-schooler
I stay sharp with this lyrical weapon
My main art's in the spiritual section
But some dudes ain't hearing this lesson
So I buck shot with the smith and wesson
Clips go into the weapon
If I bring the Mac 10 from the west coast
I'm aiming it into your section
Rip rhymes with a Tech-Nine and a 40 Glock
When I'm teaching a lesson
I'll even bring an M1 and leave an impression
A mean one, a clean one, you never seen one
Til I sweep up with a machine gun
When the teachas come, you see them run
First I be coming with the peta guns
For my peace love and unity, I'ma have to see your funds
Why you be so dumb
You need to run, look around
My delivery is hot, like when the pizza come, don't fuck around

(You talk to em)

If you continue to ignore the word
You gonna go through the same deal
Rearrange your mind and hide, you speak out your word
You putting seeds in your brain field
Corporations treating you like sheep and like [?]
But KRS-One, he stays real
Listen to the teacher as he speaks out the word
You gonna rise if he stays real

(Watch this. Stay real)

It ain't easy being a lyrical icon
When I turn my mic on
Rappers start shaking like fiends when their pipe's gone
I'm squeezing the mic like a python, you got it quite wrong
The guru, step into the arena with the teachas and your life's gone
These rappers are immoral, they write wrong
KRS-One is immortal, his career is quite long
This won't take long, I'm spitting on mics cause I'm made for this
Be clear, I speak that lyrical hip-hop lyrical craziness
The bar-tender, the airbender, I spit you see the waviness

I don't criticize or knock nobody's style, but I'ma stay with this
The traditional and lyrical is everyday for Kris
I'll strip these beats down to their nakedness
Ain't nothing fake with this

(Stay real)

If you continue to ignore the word
You gonna go through the same deal
Rearrange your mind and hide, you speak out your word
You putting seeds in your brain field
Corporations treating you like sheep and like [?]
But KRS-One, he stays real
Listen to the teachas as he speaks out the word
You gonna rise if he stays real

They know that I'm spitting the truth everywhere
Or proof that I'm raising the roof everywhere
Off the top like I don't have any hair
Observe, you might just learn something here
My word is a clear, oh you forgot, 22, 45 uzi or Glock
I don't give a fuck if you choose me or not
First time fiends are new to this drop
Fail to receive when I [?] to the spot
Salutes all day when I cruise in the block
True, Fuck if you feel me or not
Don't claim to be a legend if you really a not
I'm real with the rock, skills are tight, real hip-hop, keep it real tonight
Got the will to fight, whether day or night
Gonna stay alright, cause I stay in the light
I'm the [?] and the hype man
I'm cooking and shaking and baking the mic
When I walk in, rappers jetting like they taking a flight
KRS-One, blazing the mic
Aight!

KRS-One Lyrics

"Medu-neter"

(feat. SUN-ONE)

Real spitters out there hold tight (Yeah)
Heaven sent me evidently
Positive lyrics ever ready
Spirit charged, never empty
Devils charms can never tempt me
The level they on could never dent me
The enterprise could never rent me
Keep the drive without the Bentley
I-N-N-O-C-E-N-T
Truth is hard but I speak it gently
Squeeze my shit 'til the clip is empty
Demons and angels, they all protect me
Goblins, goons they all respect me
Walk in the room with the instrumentals
Superior MC skills essential
Spit with a hit quick I was meant to
Trump your card and intellect you
I got drive, I will wreck you
Band on the fact, rappers I will check you
Disrespect you, disconnect you
Bring the tech to you and who you next to
Say what you want yo I don't care
My crew charge in like da-da-da-da
Now you laying on the floor over there
As you can see all the raw right here
You would have seen it if I toured last year
But that's ok I bring it all in here
Strictly queens, no whores in here
And got King Negus all in here
Ain't no beggars, we all got gear
Lions, chewing up the goats and the deers
You don't want truth, close your ears
God, the devils supposed to fear

Speak Medu-neter no less yes
Medu-neter no less yes
Medu-neter no less yes
Just speak medu-neter no less
Speak medu-neter, speak medu-neter

This that raw from the culture corp
You want that raw shit, we got some more
Come inside, lock the door
Some of y'all never heard hip-hop before
So here we go yo, the truth is short
Rappers be frauds like Manafort
You can see they amateurs

He ain't David, what you holding their banner for
David Banner, that's my boy
I can't wait for the day that we rap on tour
Back to the raw, my skills are better
Rap so sick I hope you're feeling better
Resurrector
They spit rap, I spit medu-neter
Medu-neter
Lyrical ruler holding a scepter
You diss love, love's gonna get you
Temple of hip-hop that's the school
I don't wanna learn, that's a fool
Ignorance, that ain't cool
I'm flowing, get in the pool
We teach the golden rule, while they hold a tool
The platinum rule while they act a fool
God is the headliner
So ignorance KRS-One is coming after you
Straight blasting you not asking you
Then pray over the body like a pastor do
To hell they dragging you
You front so hard you can't even look in back of you
Your history is gone but this is what I came to do
Bring it back to you
You know we devour cowards
When these rappers talk we are not empowered
All they do is shout it
They ain't master the P, they ain't 'bout it 'bout it
I mastered the power and I'm proud about it
This cypher is getting crowded
Uh huh
Uh huh
Yeah

Speak Medu-neter no less yes
Medu-neter no less yes
Medu-neter no less yes
Just speak medu-neter no less
Speak medu-neter, speak medu-neter

Ok
Look

Street runner, feet pumper
Everything hip-hop we cover
Some of the rappers in a deep slumber
KRS-One will hover
Over nearly everyone, you never seen a better one
I'm crazy with the letters son, you dealing with a veteran
I'm fly like a pelican, I reign 'til I'm wet again
I'm always a gentleman, show up with the venom and
[?] what you hearing now is the melanin
You can see now by stars who the better man
Temple of hip-hop, culture develop and

Peace, love and unity we selling them
Some of these dudes [?]
So in the interim we hit 'em with the minimal
Alpha omega, beginning and ending them
Raw shit, we gonna keep hitting them

KRS-One Lyrics

"Organize"

Yes we have to organize, organize, organize
Do away with all the lies, all the lies, all the lies
They coming with the mac and the Glock and the 45
In between the protests we profess and realize
Yes we have to organize, organize, organize
Do away with all the lies, all the lies, all the lies
They coming with the tear gas and Glocks and the 45
In between the protests we profess and realize

Realize that we have already been here before
Protests in the streets 'cause we seeing we all at war
Burning police cars and we shooting, looting these stores
You may not agree but you see they changing these laws
The only thing they understand now is our city burning
They acting like they shocked with these cops, they just learning
Seeing Mr. Floyd on the ground it got 'em squirming
Now we can see they are the Nazis, we the German blacks

Yes we have to organize, organize, organize
Do away with all the lies, all the lies, all the lies
They coming with the mac and the Glock and the 45
In between the protests we profess and realize
Yes we have to organize, organize, organize
Do away with all the lies, all the lies, all the lies
They coming with the tear gas and Glocks and the 45
In between the protests we profess and realize

Yeah we always wake up but then we go back to sleep again
In between the protests is when we be getting weak again
We hear about the looting, another shooting this week again
This give the police another excuse to hit the streets again
White police, black population could never be your friend
Our mothers and our fathers, they be seizing them
They the overseers, we the S-L-A-V-Es to them
We gotta rise to the level where we ain't needing them
Everybody

Yes we have to organize, organize, organize
Do away with all the lies, all the lies, all the lies
They coming with the mac and the Glock and the 45
In between the protests we profess and realize
Yes we have to organize, organize, organize
Do away with all the lies, all the lies, all the lies
They coming with the tear gas and Glocks and the 45
In between the protests we profess and realize

Yes you have to follow me, follow me, follow me
It's my philosophy that white law monopoly makes democracy hypocrisy

In a capitalist economy there's no democracy
I demand a return to my sovereignty, no apology
Independence, autonomy, no need to mommy me
I could run my own country if you could just stop bombing me
Give me my land back, give me my gold back
My heritage, my birthright, you outright stole that

Yes we have to organize, organize, organize
Do away with all the lies, all the lies, all the lies
They coming with the mac and the Glock and the 45
In between the protests we profess and realize
Yes we have to organize, organize, organize
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KRS-One Lyrics

"We Are The Gods"

New books, new facts, new hooks, new tracks
New tools, new gats, you fools should move back
Original boom bap, mystery school rap
Within the Pythagorean harmonics crowds, I move that
Whos that? The one who rocks this mic and a thousand others
For further evidence, you can check this very album cover
I'm about to smother the ignorance out you motherfuckers
You sleepin on this Teacha, let me get you out them covers
No time for sleeping, no choking, stay awoken
African still beat when the stick's broken
I'm flowing, mind open, chakras glowing
I realize the all seeing being is all knowing
[?] clean, no interruption [?]
From heaven we came from, so to heaven we going
We the first agriculturalists, we reap what we sowing
Know who you are, not just what the TV's showing

I came to find you, we are the gods!
I came to remind you, we are the gods!
Don't let them blind you, we are the gods!
The truth is inside you, we are the gods!

Grow up, feed the needy, avoid the greedy
No one but us look like Akhenaten/Nefertiti
Not the painted bust of Nefertiti, but the Nefertiti
On the temple wall seen by all in Ancient graffiti
Heed me, 33 years ago, god freed me
Then she said she needed me to spit the truth for her weekly
Freely, easy open mics now don't teach me
My face gets sweaty, palms get all greasy
I start flashing shit, all you see is feces
Written shit, spitting shit, KRS a different species
This boy beast, he's slow and he's low
That is the tempo, when you know you know
Rappers come and go always claim they run the show til they feel that
Thunder blow, straight from the mother flow, gutter flow
Faced with bullshit, I spit the other flow, but bullshits a
Fertilizer, maybe they'll help these brothers grow, I don't know

I came to find you, we are the gods!
I came to remind you, we are the gods!
Don't let them blind you, we are the gods!
The truth is inside you, we are the gods!

Queen mother, wake up. King father, wake up
You sleeping on this teaching, it's you I got to shake up
Wake em up, we the return of the Christ
Christ is not a man, it's a symbol of a community brought back to life

They got you looking for a red or white or blue savior
But here comes the black savior, Krishna gat blazer
Tongue sharp like that razor, original rap flavor
I speak in general terms cause I'm that major
Still got to paint you privately, don't lie to me
God is the Motorola mobilizing inside of me
My sheep know my voices, they choice and they flock to me
When knowledge reigns supreme, ignorance you not gon' see
Unite with me, and I'll unite with you
Don't fight with me, and I won't fight with you
Establish law, that's what we gotta do
The future's dependent on us, maybe this is not for you

I came to find you, we are the gods!
I came to remind you, we are the gods!
Don't let them blind you, we are the gods!
The truth is inside you, we are the gods!

KRS-One Lyrics

"Who You Are"

(feat. SUN-ONE)

Imma switch up on y'all real quick
Racists in these places only see me as cattle
But I'm more like D'Jango on the horse with the saddle
Put a racists head in the gravel with the burner
Harriet Tubman, John Brown and the one Nat Turner
I'm a learner, I keep my head in a book
So when a racist start talking I could never be shook
I can never be took because I'm knocking their block off
Like crack dealers used to say let's get this rock off

You're always blaming me
I'm not the enemy, you are

People ask why are you looting the stores
Why you burning down the business and city that's yours
First of all the city ain't mine it's yours
Democracy's a joke when capitalists write the laws
You critique my flaws and don't speak of yours
You only show the effects and never speak of the cause
I got no money, no help and no voice
With no way out I only got one choice
Brick through the glass, rock through the window
Tear gas moving anyway that the wind blow
Rubber bullets overhead, now we got to get low
But this was how slaves were treated from the get go
Robbery, invasion and rape
These are not criminal acts, these are the acts of the state
If you just waking up to this fact you a little late
For justice how long you think we gotta wait
Yeah, c'mon
Yeah, yeah, yeah, c'mon

You're always blaming me
I'm not the enemy you are
You're claiming unity
This time it's time you see who you are

Liberate you mind, living ain't a crime
Innovate the time, renovate the rhyme
Every line and rhyme you're using
Generates confusion and bring your people a revolution
Winning not losing
Helping not using
Oppression, aggression and hate we refusing
If you really want change rewrite the constitution
But that's the one solution that they are not doing
So we sharpen the blade, clean out the barrel

Pick up the rock and the bow and the arrow
Pull out the gas mask and the protest apparel
For justice Imma go into battle

You're always blaming me
I'm not the enemy you are
You're claiming unity
This time it's time you see who you are
Who you are
Who you are
You're always blaming me
I'm not the enemy you are
You're claiming unity
This time it's time you see who you are
Who you are
Who you are